

The Daily Ardmoreite.

Every Day Except Saturday By
THE ARDMOREITE PUBLISHING
COMPANY.

Wiley Suggs.....President
G. L. Byrne.....Vice-President
M. A. Hagland.....Managing Editor
J. Wentress Wisdom.....Associate Editor
F. F. Easley.....Business Manager



Published every afternoon (except
Saturday) and Sunday morning.
Entered at the Postoffice at Ardmore
as Second-Class Matter,
November 2, 1893.

Confer with the Managing Editor
on all matters pertaining to the
editorial department and with the Pres-
ident or Business Manager on busi-
ness.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The Weekly Ardmoreite.
Per Year, by Mail.....\$1 00
Six Months.....50
Three months.....25
The Daily Ardmoreite.
One Week.....15
One Month.....50
One Year.....\$5 00

Any erroneous reflection upon the
character and reputation of any per-
son which may be printed in the Ar-
dmoreite, or any article based on re-
ports that are false, will be gladly cor-
rected if brought to the attention of
the publisher.

The official newspaper for the Unit-
ed States Court of the Southern Dis-
trict, Indian Territory. Also for the
Chickasaw Stock Association of the
Indian Territory, and the official or-
gan of the city.

PHONES.

Business Manager's Office.....538
City Editor's Office.....5
Long Distance.....538

Ardmore, Wednesday, June 6, 1906.

The time at last came when Burton
and his salary had to part.

Resignations are in the habit of
forcing themselves on prominent gen-
tlemen nowadays.

The best nerve tonic we know of is
a clear head a clean conscience and
a give and take square deal.

Some of the Indian Territory
ex-Kentuckians are wondering if a
laid Louisville is worth going to.

Farmers are now offering good
wages for farm hands. There is no
excuse for idleness in any part of
the Indian Territory.

The foreign trade of the United
States for the month of March
amounted to \$259,119,975, according to
the bureau of statistics. The exports
of manufactures were \$54,929,936, or
\$4,500,000 over the same month of 1905.
The total American exports for the
nine months ending March 31, 1906,
were valued at \$1,324,880,758, a satis-
factory increase over the same period
ending March 31, 1905, when they ag-
gregated \$1,145,039,237.

M. R. PATTERSON.

M. R. Patterson, the Democratic
nominee for Governor of Tennessee
lives at Memphis. He won over the
president Governor Cox. The platform
adopted favors an improved system of
public roads; indorses the Adams and
other temperance laws and favors
their extension; favors uniformity in
tax laws; urges the legislature to
take the appointment of election com-
missioners from the governor and de-
vise some other means of naming
them, favors laws to prevent the ac-
ceptance of passes, favors free
transportation.

Col. Patterson's nomination is a vic-
tory over the machine, railroads and
corporations who favored Governor
Cox. Governor Cox was an accidental
governor, having been raised by ap-
pointment, during the vacancy of the
governorship from speaker of the leg-
islature.

THE OSAGE DELEGATE.

The statehood bill gives to the Ok-
lahoma and the Indian Territory fifty-
five delegates each to the Constitu-
tional convention, and to the Osage
Reservation, one delegate. While this
is not a matter of any particular im-
portance yet it gives to Oklahoma one
delegate more in the convention than
the Indian Territory will have. The
Osage reservation is a part of Okla-
homa and just as much a part of it
as are other Indian reservations locat-
ed in that Territory. The Indian Ter-
ritory could well claim that it was en-
titled to a delegate from the Quapaw
reservation, which occupies practi-
cally the same relation to it as does the
Osage reservation to Oklahoma. It is
almost a certainty that the Osage
delegate will be a Republican as most
of the white settlers of that country
came from Kansas which lies imme-
diately north of the Osage country.
There are not over two thousand In-
dians, men, women and children, in
the whole Osage reservation and they
are indifferent as to politics. The
whites largely outnumber them.

BRYAN'S HOME-COMING.

New York is preparing a grand re-
ception for W. J. Bryan on his home-
coming from the Orient. Collier's
Weekly, which fought Mr. Bryan in
1896 and 1900, and again in 1904, says
editorially:

"If Bryan is nominated, as now
seems probable, the Democratic party
will mean that it trusts the spirit
more than it distrusts the letter;
trusts his seriousness and devotion to
the average man more than it dis-
trusts an intellect which often goes
astray after shallow remedies. Events
have helped him more than he has
helped himself, but he has not been
without his share in bringing his party's
opinion around in his direction.
His support of the president was one
astute and large-minded decision, and
his calm and judicious essay on so-
cialism was another. The feeling of
the country, however, that the rail-
roads have partly triumphed in the
rate bill contest, and that the vested
interests control the tariff, and that
money generally is the ruling power,
is what helps Bryan most. Next to
that, perhaps, is the feeling of loyalty
that is strong in him. His very defeats
in his campaigns, and especially in the
hundred convention of 1904, have left him
stronger with the middle western voters,
who have always been the basis of his
strength. Feeling that he has never had a
fair opportunity, that he had more votes
than McKinley in one election, that life
insurance and other corporation
money is now shown clearly to have
been used in large sums to compass
his defeat, and that the men who
dominated the convention of 1904
were corporation servants as thorough
as Aldrich himself, and Bryan fol-
lowing is looking eagerly for a contest
on more even terms."

ARTHUR PUE GORMAN

Like many public men of his gen-
eration, Arthur Pue Gorman lived to
see the day when he was out of touch
with the dominant sentiment of his
party; therefore, his death will not
so profoundly affect the country as it
might have done had it occurred
nearly a score of years ago. The ac-
ceptor of democratic power has passed
from the men and leadership promi-
nent in Gorman's best days. A new
and strenuous leadership of a more
progressive type is now in control,
striving to meet new conditions with
new devices of statesmanship. Gorman
belonged to the old school of demo-
crats in which men like Tilden,
Hendricks, Voorhees, Thurman, Mc-
Donald, Pendleton Smith, Flower and
Randall were conspicuous. He absorbed
his democratic doctrine from men
of this character, beginning as a page
in the senate before the war. Con-
ditions were different then and not so
complex, especially in the economic
life of the nation.

Gorman also lost prestige in the
south because of his moderate protec-
tive views which finally induced
southerners to believe he was more
concerned in the success of interests
benefiting through the protective tar-
iff than in the simple principles of
democracy which held privilege to be
vicious and destructive of justice. It
has been a common thing of late to
read such charges against Gorman's
patriotism. He has been pilloried as
a trust senator, an advocate of power-
ful interests and a defender of privi-
lege. Hence, we say, there will be
many to feel small regret over his
passing.

But the Post has viewed Senator
Gorman in a light somewhat differ-
ent from many of its southern contem-
poraries, and it is with sincere sor-
row that it contemplates his death.
His career, we think, presents an in-
spiring example of industry, patience,
intelligence and patriotism. He over-
came many difficulties in his march
from poverty to fame, and while al-
ways a partisan of partisans, it is
nevertheless true, contrary to the be-
lief of many, that his integrity has
never been successfully assailed. He
was at all times a faithful and valiant
friend of the south. His sympathies
were not only strong but they were
active when action was necessary.
That he rendered conspicuous service
to the south in a crisis, we believe
even his detractors will admit.

He did not believe in free coinage
when it was a paramount issue, now
was he quite orthodox in the matter
of the tariff. He yielded, no doubt,
in this respect to the environmental
influences which estranged so many
northern democrats from the domi-
nant wing of the party in 1896. But
Gorman never deserted the ship. He
was a democrat who believed that
party loyalty demanded the support
of the ticket and he governed himself
accordingly.

There was much in his character
to admire. His strong common sense,
his fidelity to his convictions, his
straightforward honesty, made him
a conspicuous figure of his time. In
the stress of new problems, in the
hands of new men, who advocate
new policies, it is true there will be

some to say that Gorman had out-
grown his usefulness, but the Post
has never been quite converted to the
belief that the old leaders are super-
annuated, that old principles are ob-
solete and that the old doctrines of de-
mocratic individuals are outgrown. The
time may yet come when we shall all
hark back to those simpler doctrines
and remedies for public ills that gave
vitality and invincibility to the de-
mocracy of old—the democracy of
which Arthur Pue Gorman at his best
was a robust and masterful exemplar.
—Houston Post.

NEWSPAPER CHAFF.

Teacher—Now, children, which of
you can tell me on which side a cow
should be milked?

Pupil—I know, mum.

Teacher—Well, Johnny?

Pupil—On the outside, mum.—Bos-
ton Transcript.

Bill King, a local character of Saco,
Me., was fond of hunting herbs, min-
erals etc., says the Boston Herald.
One day in the early 80's he went
into the store of D. F. Littlefield and
producing a specimen, laid it upon the
counter. Then, calling the attention
of those in the store, among whom
were Henry J. Rice, a leading citizen,
and quite a wag, and Andrew J.
Small, editor of the Biddeford Times,
Bill exclaimed triumphantly, "Now,
what do you think of that?"

Rice stepped forward, and putting
on his glasses, carefully inspected the
specimen the rest crowding around
and looking over his shoulder. Finally
Rice straightened up, and looking
straight at King, said: "Bill, that's
cream of tartar."

In the evening edition of his paper
Small made the announcement that
William King had discovered a cream
of tartar mine. This made Bill mad,
but his wrath then was nothing to
what it was a few days later when
the following from the Boston Herald
was shown him:

"The Biddeford Times says that
William King of Saco has discovered
a cream of tartar mine. The next
thing in order for William will be to
discover a hill of biscuits."

Colonel Arroyo Knox of Texas Sift-
ings and border range fame, was the
first manager of the daily newspaper
that ex-Governor Douglas established
in Brockton. Just before the paper
was launched Mr. Douglas introduced
the colonel to the Democrats of
Brockton at a banquet. Colonel Knox
made a little speech, in which he said
that he would furnish the brains for
the paper, while Mr. Douglas would
furnish the money. Then he told a
very good story thus:

Old Uncle Dave went from a little
village to Boston to hear Mark Twain
lecture at Music hall. By mistake he
got into Tremont temple and heard a
discourse by the Rev. Joseph Cook.

When he got home and was seated
in the grocery store among his cro-
nicles one of them asked, "Well, Uncle
Dave, was that there Mark Twain
funny?"

"Why, yes," drawled the old man,
"he were funny, but" musingly, "he
weren't so darned funny"—Kansas
City Journal.

An Easterner was prospecting in
the North Georgia mountains when he
came on a native apparently clinging
to the side of a steep hill tilling corn.

The prospector stopped for a chat,
and the mountaineer nothing loath,
for a rest in the shade from his fati-
guing toil, was agreeable.

"Say friend, how in the world do
you get the corn down off that hill
side after it is ready for harvest?"
asked the stranger.

"In jugs," was the laconic and prob-
ably truthful reply.—Atlanta Geo-
grapher.

Representative John Sharp Wil-
liams tells of a ducky in Jackson,
Miss., who married a ducky belle of
Macon, Ga., says Harper's Weekly.

A year or so after the union of
these two the wife, during a spell of
sickness became convinced she was
about to die. "Dink," she observed
meekly, "I've been a good wife to
you an' now, I'm dyin' I wants 'o' to
promise to do me a favor."

"What is dat?" sobbed the husband.
"Dink I wants yo' to berry me wif
my own folks in Macon."

The husband's lamentations ceased
long enough to enable him to reply:

"Mirandy, I can't do it. It's too ex-
pensive to take you to Macon."

"Dink," solemnly said the wife, "ef
yo' don't take me to Macon I've goin'
to haunt yo'. My spirit'll come back
to yo' Dink, it shore will!"

"Well, ef it comes to dat," said
Dink, "I s'pose I'll have to humor yo';
but, Mirandy, I've goin' to try yo' in
Jackson fust."—Exchange.

This story is told about ex-Senator
J. S. Clark of Calais, Me.: One day,
while awaiting his turn in a barber
shop in Calais, he was talking with a
friend, and was so deeply interested
in the conversation that he allowed

Wednesday and Thursday Specials

... AT THE ...

Busy Blue Front

We get the business. Yesterday afternoon we were so busy we could not wait on all who called. We expect as large or larger crowds tomorrow and next day. Here are some of the reasons

WHY



WHY



Ladies' 25c Hose, black or white, plain
or lace,
Wednesday and Thursday 19c

Men's 50c Balbriggan Underwear,
Wednesday and Thursday 39c

Ladies' 25c Embroidered wash Belts, New
Style Buckle,
Wednesday and Thursday 19c

Mens 50c Shirt, Well Made Garment in Per-
cale and Madras,
Wednesday and Thursday 39c

Ladies' \$1.50 White Wash Skirts, Stylish
and neatly made,
Wednesday and Thursday 88c

Boys' Brownie Overalls, best 25c Article on
the Market,
Wednesday and Thursday 19c

Ladies' \$1.00 Hand Bag, New and De-
sirable,
Wednesday and Thursday 69c

Boys' 25c Knee Pants—as good as o'hers
35c Kind,
Wednesday and Thursday 19c

We Sell the Goods---INVESTIGATE

Westheimer & Daube

his pipe to go out several times.
Each time he would ask Melvin Noble,
a local practical joker, for a match.

About the time he wanted the fifth
match, Noble said, "I don't begrudge
you the matches, Jed, but I think it
would be cheaper for you to put a
grate in your pipe and burn coal."—
Boston Herald.

David Wilcox, the well known coal
operator, told at a dinner in New
York a story of amateur photography.

"There was a certain police cap-
tain," Mr. Wilcox said, "who had
bought a camera, and became deeply
interested in developing, toning, en-
larging reducing and the various other
photographic processes."

Shortly after he had embarked on
this new hobby, the police captain
got an order for the arrest of a man
who had fled to a neighboring town.
Along with the order came the man's
photograph. The captain hastened
with the photograph to his studio,
and there he copied it, developed the
negatives and made six prints.

"Writing the terse order, 'Arrest
this man,' on the back of each print,
he sent them immediately to the
neighboring town whence, the next
day, he received the following dis-
patch:

"Have arrested five of the incrim-
inating men and hope to land the
sixth before nightfall."—Kansas City
Journal.

It was Saturday night, and the
stores were open until a late hour.
Mr. Fred Emerson Brooks, the post-
reader had just finished his enter-
tainment and was walking over to the
hotel, accompanied by a resident of
the town, whose store they presently
passed on their way.

"Wait until we can close up the
store and I will go home with you,"
said the man.

"All right," replied Brooks "I'll
help you."

With that, he grabbed up what, in
the semi-darkness, seemed to be a
couple of dummy dress forms, and
started into the store with them, one
under each arm. His triumphal pro-
gress was short, however, as two pierc-
ing screams arose and his burdens
struggled so vigorously that he dropped
them as quickly as he had picked
them up. They were the two young
women clerks who, in the absence of
customers, had come out to watch the
passers-by, and found themselves thus
unceremoniously escorted back to
their duty.—Lippincott's.

\$5, \$10 and \$20 coupon books at
this office.

Big Fight Still Raging

The war is on and the battle rages—high prices are
being routed and "Jim Crow" sales are on the run.
When we put a price on an article the people have
confidence in it, because

We Never Fool The People

We do not indulge in little mark up—mark down
tricks just to "make believe" it is a "special" price.
We want the people to feel that they are being treated
fairly and honestly, whether it be regular price or
sale price.

Corset Special—New style Batiste Corsets with four
hose supporters, this week..... 50c

To Clean Up—50c and 75c Corsets will go at..... 25c

For 3 Days—All W. R. Corsets, \$1 and \$1.50 grade, will
go at..... 75c

Don't Miss the Table Linen—75 cent Linen, pure stuff, no
cotton and starch, goes at..... 50c

More 15 cent India Linen—goes for this week at..... 10c

25 cent White Waist Materials—Your choice for..... 15c

White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, a good 5c grade, 2 for 5c

Be sure to get some of that beautiful 36-inch Handker-
chief linen, 15c value, 3 days more..... 50c

GENTLEMEN

Three more days in which to get a \$14 Blue Serge
Suit, all wool, coat, pants and vest, for only..... \$8.75

Gent's 50c value Underwear, for three days..... 25c

All Straw Hats at Half Price

Manhattan Style Shirts, \$1.25 & \$1.50 values, this week \$1

Lots of other bargains just as good.

Ardmore Dry Goods Co.
W. G. DITZLER, MANAGER

REMEMBER

We send goods C. O. D., on "approval", or for your in-
spection. In fact, we are always anxious to serve you.